

# 4 Lonely Roads

## Manic Street Preachers

4 lonely roads  
The terror it had flown  
Never led you home

4 lonely roads  
Got sunk into my heart  
Then it fell apart

Staring with an idle eye  
Measuring the pain inside  
Darker hell stood up on high  
Then disappeared without reply

4 lonely roads  
I'm trapped inside the skin  
Can't let love back in

4 lonely roads  
The cities drunk and mute  
Lost in your pursuit  
(I tell them this)

Staring with an idle eye  
Measuring the pain inside  
Darker hell stood up on high  
Then disappeared without reply  
I don't know why

And if we can  
Then we must  
Hold our heads up  
Learn to trust  
It's up to you  
It's up to us  
Some dignity  
A little love  
A little love

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written by BRADFIELD, JAMES / JONES, NICHOLAS / MOORE, SEAN

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